

The Times-Dispatch
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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1909.

A POWERFUL GROUP OF MEN.
The Virginia Press Association, which meets here this morning, represents a collective power which must command instant respect. To-morrow it will share with The Times-Dispatch Correspondents' Association the honor of commanding for a while the undivided attention of the President of the United States. This is a striking and unique tribute to the genuine power of the press. No other "class body," no body of lawyers or bankers or laboring men, could secure a separate and distinct part out of Mr. Taft's day of crowded hours in Richmond.

The Press Association is made up of editorial writers. The influence of the editorial article is often belittled and has doubtless waned somewhat from the older days, but its effectiveness to-day is too often proved in practice to make any argument about it necessary. These men whom we welcome to-day help to form the public opinion of a great State. Their work is nameless. Those who repeat or act upon their advice do not usually acknowledge the source; often they are quite unconscious of it. None the less, these men are leaders. One of them, a single alert, deep-thinking individual, sitting at a table behind a bottle of ink, throws out a wise idea. The next day and the next he hammers that idea home. His brother writers, struck by the point of it, take it up. They hammer it home, too. And pretty soon that idea is insensibly absorbed into the warp and woof of the public thought of the State. The original editor, personally, is nowhere; he has long since been lost in the shuffle; but it is his supreme satisfaction to see the child of his brain sitting in high places.

If all the members of the Virginia Press Association should agree to press one idea steadily and persistently, there is no power in the State strong enough to resist them. To us this seems a very inspiring and suggestive thought. If the editors will carry it into their deliberations, there is no doubt that these deliberations will be profitable to Virginia. That their meeting here may be both fruitful in this public way and happy in a more personal sense is our very sincere and hearty wish this morning.

HOW TO BECOME A COWBOY.

A valued correspondent of The Times-Dispatch in this city addresses us as follows:
Kindly inform me as to how to become a cowboy. Where to go, and if any person can become a cowboy.
There are many good ways of becoming a cowboy. One of the best is to join a Wild West show, where the vocation attains a glory and a fulness of joy not approached elsewhere. We mention this Wild West first because it was recently shown in our city and possibly started the train of thought in our correspondent's mind. But of course the ten-twenty-third drummer as a way is not to be despised.

Another good way is to soak one's self in the works of Mr. Nicholas Carter and other literature of similar stimulating intent, to practice conscientiously the winging of stray cuts with an air-gun and to become thoroughly perfect in the art of "lassooing" the bed-post with a clothes-line. This is preparatory, like a course at college for other professions. Having been prepared, let the candidate sit quietly and wait. Opportunity always comes to the thoroughly prepared, sooner or later. The day is sure to come when somebody in Richmond will require a good cowboy in a hurry.

Still another excellent way is to "pack" a horse-pistol in one hip-pocket and a half-gallon flask in the other, buy a big round light-brown felt hat, cultivate a braiding, witty, devil-may-care address and go West. If the West looks different somehow from the way it used to look on the tan-bark or between the paper covers or over the nice yellow footlights, don't blame us.

Yes, anybody can become a cowboy—anybody, that is, who can ride like a Centaur, shoot like Miss Annie Oakley and throw a rope like a trained actor. Or anybody who can learn to do all of these useful and hair-raising things. The most famous cowboy that the world has ever known, not excepting the great Bill himself, was a sickly and bookish youth at sixteen. Not every cowboy, of course, can expect to rise naturally to be President of the United States as he did, there not being all that amount of room at the top. But most cowboys who are careful to join the right troop during any future Spanish wars that may arise will have little trouble in getting their snug berths under our liberal government.

The very best way in the world to settle this question of becoming a cowboy is by not becoming one. This is Punch's memorable advice to those about to get married, and this is what we should give our correspondent if he were our gun. If he does not like

our advice, and insists on trying out his dream, he will doubtless get all the information he requires by writing to the Secretary of State of Montana, or Wyoming, or the Superintendent of Agriculture at Boise, Idaho.

CHARITY OF THE NEW ORDER.

The magnificent bequests of John Stewart Kennedy, of New York, appear to have created hardly a ripple. The simple announcement was made that Mr. Kennedy's will included charities of about \$25,000,000, divided widely among a long list of institutions. This was all. There were no "follow" stories, no intimate views of the donor, no interviews with his heirs or with his beneficiaries. The press took this unprecedented charity as almost a matter of routine.

The truth of the matter is that our people have become very thoroughly accustomed to large gifts by rich men. These gifts are now a part of our fixed social order, a sort of twentieth century noblesse oblige. When 1907 came to an end, the papers found that more than \$150,000,000 had been given to charities and education during the year. When the figures were compiled a year later, the annual grand total was \$30,032,000, scattered among some five hundred institutions. Yet, as our readers will recall, these vast gifts created little excitement. Few persons realized that they marked an epoch in the history of the world, a high water mark in man's humanity to man.

For the humanitarian character of these gifts is as striking as their extent. Death-bed bequests to the church for the welfare of the donors' souls are as old as Christianity. Endowments for chairs of theology or of education or science have long been customary. But gifts that go directly to the betterment of men's bodily well-being belong distinctly to the new order of charity. Mr. Kennedy left \$2,350,000 to the Presbyterian Hospital of New York; Mr. Rockefeller gives almost half that sum for the study of a menacing Southern disease; Mr. Carnegie and Mrs. Sage, it is reported, plan similar donations for campaigns against pellagra and tuberculosis.

Of course, this is as it should be. Charity passed easily and naturally from the corrective to the constructive; and now from the constructive it passes on to the preventive. The transition marks as much the progress of charity as the moral development of the givers.

THE EDITOR'S TROUBLES.

The general absence of pressing issues throughout the country seems to have turned the editors' thoughts inward, and a number of them are talking about their own troubles. In the North American Review ex-Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, has fired a broadside at the more sensational press, and many newspapers are taking up the cudgels vigorously in their own behalf. Similarly Judge Gaynor's diatribes in New York have called forth a good deal of opposition argument and defense. Here in this city we find the News Leader complaining that not within seventy-five years have editorial columns been so hard to fill with interesting and pertinent matter.

Elsewhere we hear other complaints. The Atlanta Georgian admits that newspapers handle poetic quotations loosely, and often get them wrong, but excuses the errors because of the haste with which the day's work must be done in a newspaper office. Three Virginia editors consider different phases of the editorial lot with a pungency and point which invite quotation. The Scottsville Enterprise good-humoredly declares that it is criticized if it tries to be funny, criticized again if it discusses politics, twitted if it considers religious matters, lampooned if it ventures on philosophy, lambasted if it spells a word wrong. It considers itself dispassionately thus:

Our greatest fault in this direction is, we are too lavish with letters. We have been caught with two d's in widow and two t's in city, all from a desire to be liberal and accord the "intricate value" in all cases. It is too late now. We have made a mistake in our calling, having had a touch of most everything. We sometimes think we ought to have been a clergyman; then we could have walloped our congregation with no back talk.

The Winchester Evening Star finds that editors are jumped on very hard for their trivial mistakes, while the Judge whose decisions are constantly set aside and the doctor whose wrong diagnoses costs very dearly are treated with undiminished respect.

It is held to be an inexcusable outrage for a newspaper editor to make the slightest mistake in a statement of any sort, while professional persons, upon whose certainty of knowledge, and on whose statement in regard thereto, life and death and the most important interests depend, make the most serious errors without incurring the slightest criticism, much less blame.

More fresh and pointed still is the comment of the Roanoke Times on the phrase too familiar to every newspaper man: "But keep my name out of it." The Times touches up very satisfactorily the bold spirits who loudly boast, "If I had a newspaper, I'd show them," but unfailingly add, in connection with any publication: "Don't use my name." "Most newspapers," says the Times, itself a paper of a high type, "are outspoken where the public interests are to be considered, but they are not fighting windmills" and it adds this wise paragraph:

Borrowed Jingles

PEGGY TRANSFORMED.
When first I saw sweet Peggy,
In rose-pink evening glow,
I vowed she was the fairest,
The daintiest, girl in town.
Next time I saw the maiden
She strolled along the beach,
In dusk supremely fetching,
I thought her just a peach.
We met again, 'twas snowing,
With foil of richest fur,
Her beauty was entrancing,
Of course, my heart was hers.
To-day again I've seen her—
O, me! What a woe!
Was she a peach? A daisy?
A thousand times not; NO!

PRAY FANCY PRETTY PEGGY.
Society's past poet—
Parading, fierce, defiant,
A sandwich strafing all
—New York Times.

MERELY JOKING.

THE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ONCE MORE.
Now that the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society have addressed themselves to the question of locating the Memorial Hall, urging prompt action from the Council, we may no doubt hope for early results. To this paper, as to the society, the repeated delays have been disappointing, but it has not seemed that the city fathers have been exactly to blame. The Council has met twice since the Aldermen acted, but both times the docket was unusually heavy, and the question of the memorial had not been reached at a late hour. If the Councilmen have used the additional time to acquaint themselves thoroughly with the comparative advantages of the two rival sites, we shall not feel that the postponements have been a misfortune. Now a special adjournment of the lower branch is set for next Monday, and it is understood that this matter will be the first order of business.

The Times-Dispatch notes with regret that the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, at their meeting yesterday, favored the Boulevard site. This paper would have been very much pleased to have their valuable support for the site at Rosemeath Road. The arguments which finally inclined them the other way are not set forth, so it is not possible to examine them; nor is it clear how strongly they feel and mean to urge their preference.

With the sentiments which leg these ladies first to favor a site near the Confederate Museum, The Times-Dispatch felt the heartiest sympathy, though it was unable to accept them as decisive. But now that a site in the extreme West End is practically agreed upon, a matter of a few blocks can, of course, make no difference on this score. And to us it is very clear that Rosemeath Road offers all that the Boulevard offers and very much more besides.

But what do the Councilmen think? The matter is an exceptionally important one, and the choice lies in their hands. Each of them should have a very clear-cut and definite opinion before he discharges the responsibility of casting a vote next Monday night.

A New Mexico man has declined an offer of the Governor's job. Despite the fact that he is only an editor, nobody seems to blame him much.

He's President of Virginia, too, Flung out your flag.

"Clarence H. Mackay states that he saw real prosperity in the West," remarks one contemporary. Very likely brought a little hunk of it back with him, too.

You will also find the Richmond mothers-in-law worthy of our intensest admiration, Mr. President.

A salary of \$7,500 a year and a summer trip to Europe on the dear people is not such a bad lot for a Congressman.

However, Mr. John D. Rockefeller's religious precepts are, of course, not to excite a Sunday morning in Charleston, S. C.

We invite the President to use the incomparable Richmond climate freely while here and sincerely regret that circumstances beyond our control will make it impossible for us to give him any of it to keep.

If she had not elected to turn her great powers into other channels, Mrs. Stetson might have made a dandy suffragette.

Think of it! cries the Baltimore Sun. The girl inventor of Billiken gets a royalty of only thirty measly little dollars a month. Yet some think the girl inventor is rather lucky to escape a fine.

LOUIS BONAPARTE SELLS ESTATE

PRINCE LOUIS BONAPARTE, who is a general of cavalry on the retired list of the Russian army, has just sold the battle of Waterloo. Before that it had been occupied by Voltaire, who made it his home in 1744 and 1755, while in the hands of the French in the century it was owned by Emile of Portugal. Prangins is exquisitely situated on the left bank of the Seine, and of which it commands a superb view, and the outlook from the grand salon of the chateau, with its huge plate-glass windows, looking out across the lake onto Mont Blanc and rising from the mantelpiece to the lofty ceiling without a break, is magnificent, especially on bright moonlight nights. Another feature of the chateau is the oratory of the now widowed Princess Clothilde, a circular apartment with a vaulted ceiling, and from which tiny electric lights in the form of stars gleam. After the Princess Clothilde rarely visited Prangins, separating, indeed, from her wonderfully clever and charming husband, who had made Prangins his headquarters, while she took up her residence near Turin, in her chateau of Moncalieri, where she lived until her death in 1879. A Sister of Mercy, having transformed the old castle into an orphan asylum for the entire surrounding district.

Prangins has long as the late Prince Jerome Napoleon remained alive, that the principal councils of the Bonapartists party were held there. It was visited by all sorts of distinguished people and notable politicians. It was there also that he took the oath of General Bonaparte when the latter came to call upon him with the object of tendering his services to the Bonapartists, with regard to whom he wished to fill the vacant place of General Monk acted in the case of Charles II. of England. Prince Jerome Napoleon rather shocked his Swiss subjects when he installed his fair friends, Mme. Delesser, Mme. de Canizy and others, in villas on the estate, a proceeding which was accounted for the absence of his wife, Princess Clothilde, in whose arms he eventually died at Rome, in his declining years.

From the way our contemporaries are discussing the deadliness of football, we are forced to the conclusion that it is the only sport that is absolutely devoid of peril to human life.—Houston Post.

The talk of war between England and Germany is "all rot," in the opinion of Sir Thomas Lipton. But it will be noticed that he is only a millionaire, and not a private navy.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The critic on whose judgment rests the value and authenticity of many of the Morgan works of art has just been fooled into paying \$400 for a picture worth less than \$100, and it is not incredible that he has been fooled before.—Florida Times-Union.

A Washington physician claims to have found treatment forty cases of hookworm. As the worm in question takes four weeks to mature, two boys and a messenger to do a man's work, and the government furnishes them all a good pay, the doctor is not likely to make the mistake of effecting any cures.—Nashville American.

Joe Cannon wants to buy a ball team for Danville. What an exciting series of games would be arranged with Wichita, Kan., and Elizabeth, N. J.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Extravagance and Improvidence, Not Popular Neglect, Ruined Playwright. It was announced some time ago that Stephen Phillips, the British poet and playwright, had been adjudged a bankrupt, and he was said to have been so poor that he was unable to pay a small car fare to attend the hearing in regard to his affairs. We said at the time that one could not judge the case rightly without knowing something of Mr. Phillips's habits. The statement is now made that the poet is a spendthrift, that in matters he is reckless and improvident.

One might have guessed as much, for while Mr. Phillips has never been an idol of the public, his poems, including his poetic dramas, have been published both in Great Britain and America, and have had a fair sale. His plays have been produced, and while their success has not been phenomenal, they have not usually been absolute failures. It would seem that his royalties ought to have kept a roof over Mr. Phillips's head and the wolf from the door, but when a poet is improvident, as poets are apt to be, and the poet's income may fail to keep him comfortable.

There is soon to be a benefit performance for Mr. Phillips in New York. Arthur Stringer, a Canadian poet, has offered to give \$100 for a seat and it is believed that others will be generous. It is to be hoped that such will prove to be the case, for while Mr. Phillips's financial troubles may, in a measure, be due to his own fault, it must be admitted that the "Herod" and "Ulysses" is deserving of consideration from men and women who appreciate an attempt to make the theatre an exponent of poetic plays. As the French say, a man has no defect of his qualities, and we should not expect the ideals of a banker and a merchant to reign in a poet's soul.—Rochester Herald.

Little Things of Life.
It is the little things of life
That are the sweetest
pleasure;
Amid the surge and roar of strife,
The soul seeks something dear to treasure.

In unthought ways the rude remark
Stings like a wasp and leaves a feeling
Of smoulders in a secret spark.
Then turns a blister slow in healing.

The hasty thrust or gruff reply
Reveals a shallow rill of folly.
Wings from the tongue a sigh
That starts a flood of melancholy.

A gentle tone and friendly smile,
When given with good faith intend
Will cheer with hope long after while
The path which all are quickly wending.

Full many hearts have sorely pined,
Lives deeply grieved and fond ties
A haughty word oft wounds the mind,
That may as well have been unkind.

GEORGE SANDS JOHNSON
Local merchants of the "progressive" type are urged to write and illustrating of their advertising copy.

Richmond Advertising Agency, Inc.
Mutual Building,
Richmond, Virginia.
Established 1904.

LOSSES AT CARDS CAUSE HIM TO DISPOSE OF FAMOUS PRANGINS.

PAPERS SHOW THAT MARRIAGE OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS TO BOTHWELL WAS ILLEGAL.

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.
PRINCE LOUIS BONAPARTE, who is a general of cavalry on the retired list of the Russian army, has just sold the battle of Waterloo. Before that it had been occupied by Voltaire, who made it his home in 1744 and 1755, while in the hands of the French in the century it was owned by Emile of Portugal. Prangins is exquisitely situated on the left bank of the Seine, and of which it commands a superb view, and the outlook from the grand salon of the chateau, with its huge plate-glass windows, looking out across the lake onto Mont Blanc and rising from the mantelpiece to the lofty ceiling without a break, is magnificent, especially on bright moonlight nights. Another feature of the chateau is the oratory of the now widowed Princess Clothilde, a circular apartment with a vaulted ceiling, and from which tiny electric lights in the form of stars gleam. After the Princess Clothilde rarely visited Prangins, separating, indeed, from her wonderfully clever and charming husband, who had made Prangins his headquarters, while she took up her residence near Turin, in her chateau of Moncalieri, where she lived until her death in 1879. A Sister of Mercy, having transformed the old castle into an orphan asylum for the entire surrounding district.

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Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no colts or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Trained Nursing.

1. Is there a hospital where I could learn to be a trained nurse?
2. Is a college education necessary to be a trained nurse?
3. Do they pay a trained nurse anything while learning? A READER.
4. Practical nurse, I have obtained acceptable young women for nurses. The Retreat for the Sick, the Sheltering Arms, the Memorial, the Virginia and the St. Luke's Hospitals, of Richmond, are among the number.
5. No.
6. Yes; a small monthly salary.

"Little Country Huts."

1. I was born September 21, 1892; what day of the week was it?
2. Why are the little huts in the country called "little country huts" and only places of fun and merriment?
3. Wednesday.
4. For one instance of "fun and merriment" that you might cite we could cite 1,000 whereby these huts have been the means of raising money for the St. Luke's Hospital, of which to which they would otherwise belong.
5. Your third query is illegible.

Tobacco Production.

G. Stovall, N. C.: The figures you cite are those of 1899, while those given in our issue of November 5 were for 1908. The figures for 1908, as given by the Department of Agriculture in Washington, are:
1. Is it true that Colorado contains more resident millionaires than the balance of the United States?
2. If not, how many? INQUIRER.

The Jewish Passover.

1. How did the Jewish Passover occur this year?
2. How did the trial of Watkins, for murder in Asheville, N. C., result? Was J. M. Elliott, of Georgia, executed for murder?
3. We know nothing of the Watkins case. On Friday Dr. Elliott was given a respite of two weeks by the Governor of Georgia on account of his physical condition.

Unmarked Royal Graves.

Among the most discreditable features of the present regime in Serbia is the treatment of the broken bones of King Alexander and Queen Draga, which is a perfect disgrace to the present occupant of the throne. The bones, which were found in the ruins of a piece of unfenced waste ground, had not been seen for a century. It is no longer used as such, and is completely neglected and abandoned. It is covered with rank herbage, rubbished, and even the bones are not being in the chapel to indicate the presence beneath the broken flagstones of the bodies of the murdered King and Queen. One day, when the King and Queen were visiting the graves of Alexander and his consort, and visitors and it difficult to get back drivers to convey the bones to the chapel, the King and Queen were told to leave the chapel, and the bones were left in the waste ground. It is a disgrace to the present occupant of the throne, and it is a disgrace to the King and Queen.

STATE PRESS

Thinks Sixty Days Are Long Enough.
In considering the constitutional amendment to change the legislative sessions from sixty to ninety days it should be remembered that the present sessions are held in the winter months, and that the present sessions are held in the winter months, and that the present sessions are held in the winter months.

Farmers and Autos.

It is but a short time back when the farmers, even in the Valley of Virginia, were almost entirely ignorant of the automobile. The prejudice and condemnation is rapidly passing now. It is no longer a thing of the future, but a thing of the present. The automobile is now a thing of the present, and it is no longer a thing of the future.

Carlin's Speech-Making Record.

A noticeable feature of the campaign is the fact that our standard-bearer, Representative Carlin, has made a record in speech-making that is almost unparalleled. He has made a record in speech-making that is almost unparalleled.

Old Faces Missing from House.

There will be many old faces missing from the clerk of the House of Delegates when the session opens next January. The old faces missing from the House of Delegates are many.

Climbing British Army Ladder.

A return was issued this morning showing the average time taken from the day of enlistment to the attainment of the rank of captain and major of officers in the cavalry, royal artillery, royal engineers, infantry, and Indian army.

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Shakespearean Parts Again.

I notice you say Hamlet is the longest single part in Shakespeare. What part ranks next?
INTERESTED READER.
Richard III., in the play of that name.

Suspected Mad Dogs.

There are a number of mad dogs in my community. Two out of three of them have been killed, but have never been examined. Is there any place where I could have a dog examined free of cost to see if they really had the rabies?
R. H.
Yes; the State Department of Health has made arrangements with the United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service, in Washington, to examine such heads free of cost.

Bishop of Brazil.

Kindly inform me who is the present Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Brazil.
R. M. L. L. Kinsolving.

Russians and Japanese Navies.

To settle a dispute, please tell me how many battleships Russia now has, and how many Japan has.
R. H. INQUIRER.
Russia has eleven, and Japan fifteen, though two of these are not in commission.

Naval Lieutenant's Salary.

What pay does a lieutenant receive in the navy?
J. K. L.
\$2,640.

Gregg, of Texas.

Will you please whether Hon. A. M. Gregg, of Texas, is still in Congress. Please give me his post-office.
J. K. L.
Yes. His post-office is Palestine, Tex.

Vote in the Recent Election.

Please give me the exact vote for Judge Mann and Mr. Kent and for Governor Swanson and Judge Lewis, for 1908.
J. K. L.
The official figures of the recent election cannot be had for some weeks. Those of the election of four years ago are as follows: Judge Mann, 10,000; Mr. Kent, 10,000; Governor Swanson, 10,000; Judge Lewis, 10,000.

As time make many changes—Alexandria Gazette.

Voice of the People

"Voice of the People."
Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—I was glad to read in your issue of 24 instant to find there is one heart which beats in longing for the "old-time religion." Every nerve and fibre of my own heart beats in unison with that dear child of God. Some would say only he cranks think on these things, but when Jesus comes to make up his jewels his own will receive him with outstretched arms to hear the welcome plaudits, "Well done, faithful one, come up here!"

Oh yes, those in sorrow and poverty can rest on His loving promises. Without this hope, where could the afflicted and troubled find repose? Not under the cold, callous experience was found on every hand as we pass down this platform of a life here.

The closing words of the writer fill one's heart with overflowing enthusiasm. When we know Christ dwells with the poor and the humble, we need not feel ashamed to be called the "old-time religion" to be found burning in the homes of those in the humble walks of life, and God has purposed to fill their hearts with the joy of the faithful and true, who can inherit them without money, without price.

MRS. J. T. EDMUNDS.
Petersburg, November 5.

FINALE IN THE WHITIA CASE.

Doubtful Whether Heavy Punishment Will Deter Others.
The last echo of the White kidnapping case has been a serious effort is made to rescue either or both of the Boyles from the prison sentences imposed upon them by the Pennsylvania Supreme Court. The Pennsylvania has announced a division of the reward money, and as was expected, Clevelanders receive the whole. There has been a complaint that \$5,000 was given to the Cleveland police, to be turned over to the police pension fund. The reward money has not yet been paid, and clearly deserved this substantial recognition.

Whether or not the wide publicity given the Whitia case and the severe penalties imposed on the Boyles have served as effective warnings to kidnappers is uncertain. Other desperadoes may have observed the progress of the case, and have become convinced that the kidnappers have been sufficiently discreet after they had received the ransom money. Even the Whitia case has not yet been duplicated. At least it may be said that the Whitia case has not yet been duplicated. Italian kidnappings have occurred, but these were from motives of revenge as well as greed. The Whitia case has not yet been duplicated. At least it may be said that the Whitia case has not yet been duplicated.

Climbing British Army Ladder.

A return was issued